# Darkness and Dawn

By George Allan England (The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

After a lapse of hundreds of years
Allan Stern, a consulting engineer, and
his stenographer. Beatrice Kendrick,
awake from an unprecedented sleep in
what is left of Stern's former office in After a lapse of hundreds of years Alien Stern, a consulting engineer, and his stenegrapher. Beatrices Kendrick, awake from an unprecedented sleep is what is left of Stern's former office in the tower of the Motropolitan Building. Everything beneath Zem has gone to ruin and decay. The old city of New York is new a forest, and they are apparently the only two slive in the world. They procure skins to cover their nakedness and food from glass jars which have withstood the ravages of time.

In a few days Stern discovers a primitive implement of war and a freshly gnawed human bone, showing that the world is inhabited by others. In desperation he endeavors to establish a system of signals from the tower, seeking to communicate with other members of his ewn races.

### CHAPTER XVII. Stern's Resolve.

OW long it lasted, what its meaning, its details, the watchers could not tell. Impossible, from that height and in that gloom. broken only by an occasional pale gleam of moonlight through the drifting cloud-rack, to judge the fortunes of this

rack, to judge the fortunes of this primitive war.

They knew not the point at issue nor yet the tide of victory or loss. Only they knew that back and forth the torches flared, the war-drums boomed and rattled, the yelling, slaughtering, demoniac hordes surged in a swirl of bestial murder, has bestial murder-lust

demoniac nordes surged in a swirl of bestial murder-lust.

And so time passed, and fewer grew the drums, yet the torches flared on, and as the first gray dawn went fligering up the sky there came a break, a flight, a merciless pursuit.

Dimly the man and woman up aloft saw things that ran and shrieked and were cut down-saw things there in the forest that died even as they killed, and mingled the howl of triumph with the bubbling gamp of dissolution.

"Ugh! A beast war!" shuddered the engineer at length, drawing Beatrice away from the window. "Come, it's getting light again. It's too clear now—come away!"

getting light again. It's too clear now—come away?"
She yielded, waking as it were from the horrid fascination that had held her spellbound. Down she sat on her bed of furs, covered her eyes with her hands, and for a while remained quite motionless. Stern watched her. And again his hand sought the revolver butt. "I ought to have waded into that bunch long ago," thought he. "We both ought to have. What it's all about, who could tell? But it's an outrage against the night itself, against the world, even dead though it be. If it hadn't been for wasting good ammunihadn't been for wasting good ammuni-

tion for nothing—"
A cyrlous, guttural whine down there
in the forest attracted his attention.
Over to the window he strode and once again peered down.

again peered down.

A change had come upon the scene,
a sudden, radical change. No more the
sounds of combat rose; but now a dull,
conclamant murmur as of victory and
preparation for some ghastly rite.

Already in the center of the wood,
hard by the spring, a little fire had been
lighted. Even as Stern looked, dim
moving figures heaped on wood. The
engineer saw whirling droves of sparks
spiral upward; he saw dense smoke, foi-

By the firelight vague shapes came and went, their shadows grotesquely flung against the leafy screens. The figures quickened their paces and their gestures; then suddenly, with cries, flung themselves into wild activity.

| Came to a decision. "I'm going down." he vowed. "I'm going down to see!"

| A Continuation of This Story Will Be Found in Tomorrow's flung themselves into wild activity.

Even as he spoke the concourse grew quiet with expectancy. A slience fell spon the forest. Something was being led forward toward the fire-something for which the others all made way.

The wind freshened. With it increased the volume of smoke. Another frightened bird, cheeping forlornly, fluttered almove the tree-tops.

Then rose a cryst shrink long-drawn.

ened bird, cheeping forfornly, fluttered above the tree-tops.

Then rose a cry, a shrick long-drawn and ghastly, that climbed, climbed, till it broke in a bubbling, choking gasp.
Came a sharp clicking sound, a quick scufile, a grunt, then silence once more And all at once the drums crashed, and the dance began again, madder, more obscenely hideous than ever.

"Voodoo!" gulped Stern. "Obeahwork' And-and the quicker I get my pulverite to working, the better!"

Undecided no longer, determined now on a course of definite action without further delay, the engineer turned back into the room. Upon his forchead stood a cold and prickling sweat of horror and disgust. But to the tips he forced a smile, as, in the half light of the red and windy dawn, he drew close to Beatrice.

Then all at once to his mysmeakable.

Then all at once, to his unspeakable elief, he saw the girl was sleeping.
Utterly worn out, exhausted and spent

various implements and collected his various implements and chemicals. First of all, he set out on the floor a two-quart copper tea kettle, and beside this, choosing carefully, he ranged the necessary ingredients for a "making' of his secret explosive.
"Now, the wash-out wate taking another larger dish.

from going out to the spring to replen-ish their supply. Now, though he bit-terly cursed himself for his neglect, that did no good. The fact remained,

maving figures heaped on wood. The engineer saw whirling droves of sparks spiral upward; he saw dense smoke, followed by a larger flame.

And, grouped around this, already some hundreds of the now paling torches cast their livid glare.

Off. to one side he could just distinguish what seemed to be a group engaged in some activity—but what this might be he could not determine. Yet, all at once a scream of pain burst out therefrom, and then a gasping cry that ended quickly and did not come again. Another shriek, and still a third; and now into the leaping flames some dark, misshapen things were flung, and a great shout arose.

Then rose also a shtill, sing-song whine, and suddenly drums roared, now with a different cadence.

"Hark!" said the engineer. "The torchmen must have exterminated the orchmen must have exterminated the orchmen must have exterminated the other bunch and got possession of the drums. They're using 'em themselves—and badly."

By the fireight vague shapes came to add the spring down to be ceil."

Then suddenly he found himself; he came to a decision.

"The going down." he vowed. "I'm going down." he vowed. "I'm going down to see!"

Transcription of the classing driven at the chevy Chase Club, in compilite the bit terly cursed himself for his neglect, that did no good. The fact remained, the chely said he. "And the chely said he. "And the chevy Chase Club, in compilite the purch himself; he they was no at the chevy Chase Club, in compilite at the Chevy Chase Club, in compilities, they came was no at the very least, to say nothing of drink for two problem, for the purch of the hord there, camping the ment to the delegates to the D. A. R. Congress from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Softly he whist'ed to himself; then, to solve this vital, unexpected problem, fell to pacing the floor.

Day, slowly looming through the wind have a high place in the ethics of life, wind he can have a high place in the c

Getting It Back.

condemning the extertions of a certain

"This type of middleman," he said.

Now, old man, nominate your improvements for my runs?"
"No." said the Englishman; "no. I
"Sherry and egg," said old Cornelius. can think of nothing—unless," he added.

Don't blame your "finicky" folks.

We are all that way sometimes.

Those with little or no appetite; and

Give them Campbell's Mutton Broth.

Made of prime strictly fresh mutton;

That is a real appetite-coaxer; and a

free from any hint of fat or any tallowy

taste; and containing delicate diced

vegetables, beside barley, celery and

10c a can

parsley, this is just the tempt-

ing and nourishing diet they

need. Try them with it

Look for the red-and-white label

"von build them a smoking room and

'can't be beat; for whatever he gives

with a twinkle in his eye."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If you have any.—

mighty hard to please.

tissue-builder, too.

today.

21 kinds

Mayor Shank, of Indianapolis,

type of middleman.

### Thrust.

In a suffrage debate in Qmaha last month, Miss Millicent M. Miller, the suffragist leader, and Dr. C. Thompson Merton, the well-known anti-suffragist, pinked one another very neatly with barbed stories.

"Women are cold, callous, calculating," said Dr. Morton, "I know a youth, Cornelius Husk, ing. said Dr. Morton. 'I know a youth, an Omaha youth, who, overboiling with passionate love, laid his heart at a pretty Omaha girl's feet.

"But she was silent.

"Madelcine," he cried, 'I offer you my soul's devotion, my lifelong worship. Speak!

"But she was still silent.

"But she was still silent.

"Andelcine," he cried, 'I offer you asked Husk to throw it in. The old man, however, demutred.

my soul's devotion, ship. Speak!

"But she was still slient.

"Madeleine,' he cried again. I lay my most splendid hopes, my most cherished ambition, in the dust before you. Will you not speak."

"And at last the girl spoke—spoke calmiy, cooly.
"Is the business, she said, in your mother's name or your own?"

### 'Twas Real Work.

Richard Croker, at a dinner in New York, praised the your American mil-Honaire who works.

"It's better to work," he cold, "than to spend one's days in offeness, like young Lord Rocksayage, Lord Portaryoung Lord Rocksavage, Lord Portar-lington, and so forth.

"But, when I say work, I mean work, I know a young milliculare who claims to work, but the other morning at about Il a friend saw him run lowa the steps of his Fifth avenue house and piepare to enter his waiting motor

car.
"'What's your hurry?" said his

friend.
"'Oh,' the young man replied, as he looked at his wrist watch. Twe got to get down to the office right away, or I won't be there in time to go out to lunch."

### Sign Posts.

A woman journalist of Chicago was talking about the late Margaret Horton Potter,
"That clergyman who murdered his sweetheart." she said. "recalls an epigram, a charitable and wise epigram, that once fell from Margaret Poter's

She was talking about human nature, numan nature as exemplified in her books, and she said, with a sad smile: "'('Clergymen, as well as the rest of us, we're all sign posts—we can point out the right way to others, but we don't follow it ourselves."

### LOCAL MENTION

Time Conger Had Your Carpets And Rugs that require cleaning. Finest work at lowest cost. Special electric process that removes all dust and germs. Tel. West 427 for wagon. 23d & N. Y. ave.

Henry VIII, \$25,000 3-Reel Production, today, Virginia, 9, F. G.

Shower Bath, Stag Hotel, 608 9th. Great



## Congressional Club to Entertain Today in Honor of E. S. Martin

Frederico Alphonso Pezet, succeeding Senor Felipe Pardo, has arrived in

Washinton, accompaniedg by Mme

Pezet, and is established at the legation

Minister Arrives

### Playgrounds Director Will New Peruvian Deliver Lecture on Boy Scout Movement.

The regular weekly reception will be held at the Congressional Club this afternoon at 4 o'clock, with E. S. Marment, as the guest of honor. Mr. Mar tin will deliver an illustrated lecture on playgrounds, and will be accompanied by a group of members of the stration of "first aid to the injured" and other of their military attainments fo the benefit of the club members

Tea will be served after the lecture. Mrs. J. J. Russell, of Missouri, and Mrs. James Brown Scott presiding at the tea table. A large bowl of Easter iflies adorned the table. Assisting in receiving the guests and dispensing the wife of Senator Pomerene of Ohio; Mrs. William Graves Sharp, wife of Congressman Sharp of Ohio; Mrs. Charles R. Davis, wife of Congressman Davis of Minnesota; Mrs. William Schley Howard, wife of Congressman Howard of Georgia; Mrs. James F. Byrnes, wife of Congressman Byrnes of South Carolina; Miss Currier of New Hampshire and

relief, he saw the girl was sleeping. Utterly worn out, exhausted and spent with the long strain, the terrible factiones of the past thirty-six hours, she had lain down and had dropped of to sleep. There she lay at full length. Very beautiful she looked, half seen in the morning gloom. One arm crossed her full bosom, the other pillowed her cheek. And, bending close, Stern watched her a long minute.

With strange emotion he heard even broathing; he caught the perfume of her warm, ripe womanhood. Never had she seemed to him see perfect, so infinitely to be loved, to be desired. And at thought of that neast-horde in the wood below, at realization of what might be if they two should enance to be discovered and ched captive, his face went hard as iron. An ugly, savage looked possessed him, and he clinched both fists.

For a brief second he stooped still closer; he laid his lips soundlessly gently upon her hair. And when again he stood up the look in his eyes boded scant good to anything that might threaten the sleeping girl.

"So now to work:" said he. Into his own room he stepped quietly, his room where he had collected his various implements and chemicals. First of all, he set out on the floor a children of Congressman Hyrnes of South Carolina; doctorier, of New Hampshire, and Miss Currier, of New Hampshire,

about 100 dancin.g

Quantities of pink roses formed the club decorations and a buffet supper was served at midnight.

Mrs. Fletcher received the guests, wearing a handsome gown of gold and white brocade, and the bride-elect wore changeable pink and apricot messaline, with an overdress of crystals.

Mr. and Are Ba

taking another larger dish.

Over to the water pail he walked. Then he stopped suddenly, frowning a black and puzzled frown.

"What?" he exclaimed. But—there isn't a pint left all together: H-m! Now, then, here is a situation!"

Hastily he recalled how the great labors of the previous day, the wireless experiments and all had prevented him from soins out to the spring to replet.

The Rev. J. Townsend Russell and from soins out to the spring to replet.

The Rev. J. Townsend Russell and Mrs. Russell entertained informally at a tea yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Chevy Chase Club, in compilment to the delegates to the D. A. R. Congress from Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Attorneys Involved Method of Adding

was of the "spread eagle" sort, was addressing a fury at great length when his legal opponent, growing weary, went outside to rest.

"Old fronsides" is making a great speech," said some one to the bored

and two make four we'd be enough to blart it right out. Not so old fromsides. He would say:
"If by that particular arithmetical rule known as addition we desired to

Cornelius Husk.
Cornelius Husk

# Miss Robin Young, who was with her parents during the winter, is now visiting Mrs. W. C. Hamphries at 15 Peach Tree View, Atlanta, Ga. Miss Young will return to Washington about the middle of May.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Young, who have

spent the winter at their place in Flor-

Louis Bason, of Boston, formerly

Miss Mary Southerland, is spending a few days in Washington with her

oast posts.

mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Young Are Back In Capital.

An Indiana lawyer whose eloquence

torney.
"'Old Ironsides' always makes a cat speech." said the other. "If you I had occasion to announce that two long church service in Dublin, he produced his brevery and was soon deep in its contents. A well-known evangelical sitting near by took upon himself to comment upon the fact.

"The Lord tells us," he said, "that when we pray we should not be as the hypocrites, who love to pray in public and at the corners of streets, that they may be seen by men. Now," he ædded, "when I pray I enter into my closet and when I have shut the door I pray in secret."

Without looking up, Father Burke replied aloud. "Yes, and then you get on the top of an omnibus and tell every one all about it."

"nough to blurt it right out. Not so Old Itonsides.' He would way:

"If by that particular aritimetical ratile known as addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I save this boldly, sir, and without fear of successful contradiction—we, i repeat, should find by the particular aritimetical ratile known as addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I save it has bould find and I save it has bould find by the particular aritimetical ratile known as addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I see the sum of two integers addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I see the sum of two integers and I repeat, should find by the particular aritimetical ratile known as addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I repeat, should find by the particular aritimetical ratile known as addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I repeat, should find by the particular aritimetical ratile known as addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I see the sum of two integers addition we desired to two integers, we should find and I see the sum of two integers and I assert this boldly, sir, and with-out fear of successful contradiction—we, I repeat, should find by the particular repeat to

### The Titanic Disaster Puts Damper on Social Affairs Here.

In sharp contrast to the numerous estivities scheduled for tonight is the atmosphere of gloom pervading society, and as a tribute to the dead practically all formal functions have been

at 2222 R street.

The minister will not present his credentials to the President until next week, because of the semi-mourning at the White House. On that occasion, he will be accompanied by the secretary of the legation, who has been acting as charge d'affaires throughout the winter. Senor Manuel de Freyre y Santander.

Mme. Pezet, who is a charming woman of great personal beauty, will be a welcome addition to the hostesses of the Diplomatic Corps. canceled.

The annual hunt ball at the Chevy Chase Club, at which the wife of the President was to have received the guests for the committee this evening, has been indefinitely postponed and numerous dinner parties, including one which the Second Secretary of the German Emphasis and March Kentlin bed. which the Second Secretary of the German Empassy and Mme. Keinlin had tarranged, have been called off.
Yesterday it was decided to abandon plans for the Society Circus for the benefit of the Washington Diet Kitchen Scheduled for next Friday and Saturday, and which was to have been one of the most spectacular performances ever given in Washington. Most of the performers have lost heart because of the general social depression, and an effort will be made to raise the necessary funds by sbecription instead. Miss Kate MacCartney will be hostess at an informal tea this afternoon at 5 clock in compliment to Miss Margaret Woodward, whose marriage to Melville Durant Church will take place next Wednesday. The Misses Whiting, daughters of Dr. and Mrs. Guy Fairfax Whiting, joined their aunt, Miss Maud Whiting, of Baltimore, today, and have gone to visit friends in Loudoun county, Va., for sev-

effort will be made to raise the necessary funds by sbacription instead.
Miss Gwynne, president of the Diet Kitchen, will be glad to receive any contributions at her residelnce, at 1740 N street. Most of the boxholders have donated the price of their box, as have many who had bought tickets. Money will be refunded to all those who so desire. Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, of Boston, is making her semi-annual visit to her father, William F. Mattingly, in H

### Lieut. Samuel Graham, U. S. N., retired, and Mrs. Graham, who have spent the winter in Annapolis, Md., are in Washington for several weeks. Mrs. Taft and Daughter to Visit In South.

Mrs. Taft and Miss Helen Taft ex-pect to leave Washington early next week for a brief visit to Charleston, Washington for several weeks.

Mrs. Southerland and Miss Harriet
Southerland, wife and daughter of Rear
Admiral W. H. H. Southerland, U. S.
N., will leave Washington on April 30
for California to join Admiral Southerland, who is stationed at one of the S. C.
Miss Taft's house guests, the Misses Roelker, of New York, have returned to their home.
Tomorrow afternoon Mrs. Taft will be hostess at a small musicale at the White House, having as her guests the schoolgirls in private seminaries in Washington. Washington.
William T. Klots, of Huntington, N.
Y., has joined Robert Taft at the White
House for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Shepard W. Foster, State regent of the Georgia D. A. R.; Mrs. George M. Hope, regent of the Atlanta Chapter, and Mrs. Paul Dobbins, of Atlanta, are the house guests of Mrs. Theodore H. Tiller, in Chevy Chase. Yesterday Mrs. Tiller entertained at luncheon followed by a matinee party at the Columbia in compliment to her guests. Capt. Albert Gleaves, in command of Capt. Albert Gleaves, in command of the naval training station at Newport, entertained at luncheon today in honor of Commander Retzmann, formerly naval attache of the German Embassy, who is at Newport awaiting orders for sea duty.

Mrs. Frederick E. Chapin recalled the invitations for the luncheon she was to have given today in honor of Vis-countess Chinds, wife of the Japanese

Mrs. Frederick Keep and Miss Wil-liams have gone abroad to spend the

ida, have returned to Washington, where they will remain unto they close Mrs. R. Harris and daughter, Miss Lil-lian Harris, of New York, are visiting Mrs. Phil King, of the Mendota, their residence in P street for the sum mer and go to their farm in Maryland. Mrs. A. J. Barchfeld, of the Gotham, has as her uest, Mrs. Veux, of Pitts-

Mr. and Mrs. L. Newmeyer, of the Stafford, left Washington during the week to spend some time in Atlantic City.

Rabbi and Mrs. Louis Stern and Rabb and Mrs. Abram Simon, who attended the Central Conference of American Rabbis, held in Baltimore, have re-turned to Washington.

Miss Florence Gusdorf, of Eighteenth street, has as her guest her cousin, Miss Dorothy Garner, of Newport News,

Miss Hermine Bennett, of Norfolk, is the guest of Miss Lorraine Herman, of the Beacon.

Miss Rena Schwartz and Miss Carrie Bass, of Baltimore, spent a few days during the week in Washington.

Miss Jennie Rice, who has been spending the winter with relatives in Baltimore and Washington, has return-

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Our Elevator to the Fourth Floor Takes You Out of the High

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the fact that we can give you the best of fresh, fashionable footwear at half the usual cost. BECAUSE they are makers' samples, there's no ground floor

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WHITE HIGH BUTTON BOOTS | In Black Satin, Velvet, Suede, Calf or Kid, Tan Russia Calf, Pat. Colf, White Buck, New Low or

500 Pair Samples, Each Different

# Colonial Sample Shoe Shop

9th and F N. W. 4th floor, Wash. Loan & Trust Bldg.

### FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

# The Sandman's Stories

THE OLD PEWTER POT.

WISH, swish, swish, the wet pine branches swept against the kitchen window-pane and gurgule, gurgle rushed the water down the spout on the roof. Outside it was dark and gloomy, but within the stove glowed brightly and the kettle sang as the steam bumped its lid up and down. And it all looked the very cozy to little Ada sitting in her tiny chair waiting for the bread to get brown.

On the table were niled the dishes that mamma had brought in ready for supper. There were the pretty chinat tappot with gay roses running around the spout an I handly and a shiny new for silver sugar-bowl all by themselves in silver sugar-bowl all silver sugar-bowl sugar-bowl sugar-bowl sugar-bowl sugar-bowl sugar-bowl s

On the table were piled the dishes that mamp a had brought in ready for supper. There were the pretty china tagpot with gay roses running around the spout and handly and a shiny new silver sugar-bowl all by themselves in the center of table, while up on the shelf above stood an old tattered pew-



ter pot. So old was it, in fact, that it had belonged to father. It was dull and battered now

father. It was dull and battered now, and the lid hung on one side; still it held up its head proudly as a member of the family should.

Ada felt very sad for tomorrow she must leave the dear, old home in which she, her mother and her grandfather had lived so long. The place belonged to the grandfather, who had died six months ago, and as he had left no will, the house must be sold and the money divided among several children. So Ada sat wondering so hard about what her new life would be that at first she did not hear the small voices whispering on the table. Then, presently, she caught what they said.

"I am rather sorry to leave this place," remarked the pretty teapot airily, "but then one meets such poor society in the kitchen that a change may be good. My proper place is in the dining room only,"

"Mine too," replied the shiny silver.

ing room only."

"Mine, too," replied the shiny, silver sugar bowl, "it's a shame to bring us going too far.—The Argonaut.

in the end."
"Oh, we must not forget the pewter pot." cried Ada. So she climbed in a high chair and got it down. Just then the mother came in to take the bread from the oven.
"Mother, mother," cried Ada, "Here is the dear old pot grandfather love...
so much—we must take it along with

"Of course, child," replied her mother,
"I would not lose it for anything. It
has been in the family so long, and, besides, genuine old pewter is coming back
into fashlon." Ada ran her hand down into the pot and drew out a dusty bit of paper. "What can this be!" exclaimed her mother, as she began to read it. Then in a few moments she burst into tears of joy.

in a few moments she Burst into tears of joy.

"Oh, Ada! Ada!" she exclaimed, "this paper is grandpa's will, and he leaves this house to you. He loved the old pot and hid the will in it, and now we are rewarded for keeping it."

So the happy mother polished the pot until it shone like a diamond, then she set it in the parlor full of flowers on a table where the sun shone all day.

But the saucy china teapot was broken the very next morning by the kettle failing on it. And when the sugar bowl was cleaned the silver wore off so that the brass showed in ugly spots. Ada threw both the teapot and sugar bowl into the dirty trash barrel.

Tomorrow's Story-"Why Flying Squir-

### Color Barred Fruit.

There was a time when prejudice was carried so far in Holland that the sale of oranges and carrots was forbidden. Orange was the color of the stadiholder's family, and when the democratic feeling against this family was at its height the fruit which gave the color to nature, and even the harmless carrot, which more or less resembles it in hue, were placed under the ban. Of course, there were persons of moderate



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THE elastic is in strips instead of one whole piece. Movement of the lower limbs is easy and natural and the elastic fabric lasts. It cannot become wrinkled. Each strip is designed to withstand the correct degree of tension at that point.

This gives perfect ventilation. prevents perspiration and preserves the "life" of the elasticand therefore of the corset.

Instant popularity has been accorded to this new model.

